

## The World.

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## BE THANKFUL ANYHOW.



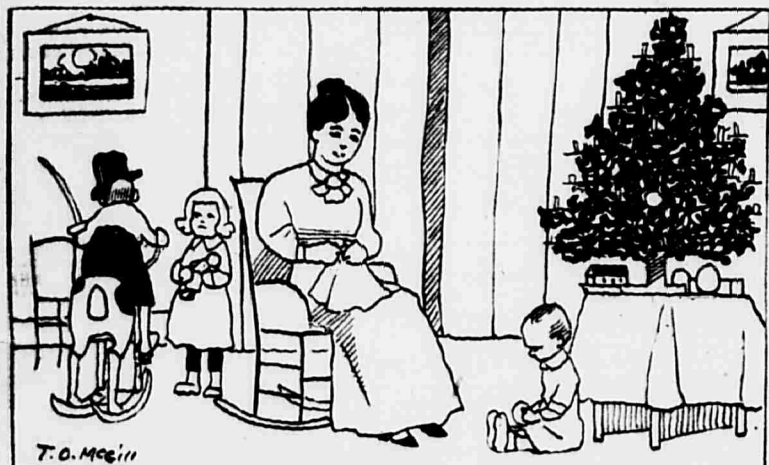
Be thankful for something to-day. What it is does not matter so much as the being thankful. For every fault a man finds, for every discomfort he feels, for every flaw in life, he should make sure to turn his thoughts at least that often to the other side and think of something to be grateful for and some cause for being glad that he is alive and has a soul and is an American citizen.

The lesson of Christmas Day is that no one can be happy through selfishness; that it is more blessed to give than to receive; that in giving pleasure to those whom one loves there is more happiness than in self-gratification.

The more self-centred any one is the less happy he is likely to be. No man by thought can add a cubit to his stature, but he can multiply his woes or magnify his blessings according to the way his thoughts turn and his reflections dwell.

Any one who has health, a clear conscience, some one to love and a modest amount of worldly goods possesses the best basis for sound living and honest enjoyment. The ambition for other things can never be completely gratified, because it grows on what it attains, and the further it extends the more there remains to be desired.

That is why the life of a normal woman is fuller and happier than the life of an ordinary man. The woman who has health, who has children, whose husband is not a disgrace to her, and whose home is a reality, can extract from her life more happiness than any man can derive from his struggles for wealth and his strife for power, no matter how successful he may be in them.



It is more natural to be happy than to be sad. Normally, it takes less to please than to dissatisfy.

Children are proof of this. Until the child has been taught to be dissatisfied it is always cheerful. Even sick children take pleasure in toys. A one-legged, ragged newsboy hopping around on his crutch can give an example in cheerfulness to many a rich man whose extra fat interferes with his comfort.

Let any man who is not enjoying his Christmas go out and make some one happy, some child, the younger the better. Help a newsboy to a Christmas present, not for himself, but for him to give to his little sister or his mother. Help some older girl to gratify her desire to give a Christmas present to her little brother or sister.

This would establish a chain of Christmas joy. The one gift would please three people, the child who received it, the older girl who gave it and the man who paid for it.

The best way to get the highest pleasure is by giving pleasure to some one else.



## Letters From the People

## How Much Iron?

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
 If wood is four-fifths as heavy as water, and iron is nine and one-half times as heavy as wood, how much iron will it take to just submerge a wooden spar weighing sixty-six pounds, readers?  
 JOHN L. MORAN.

## A Marathon Race Problem.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
 Angroad, Banando and Chase are in a Marathon run, and at a certain time Banando is one-sixteenth of a furlong apart from one of them; Chase is leading and as many yards apart from Angroad as Angroad has miles to run yet to the 25-mile mark. If one is three and a half times as far away from Angroad as the other, how does the race stand, readers?  
 ALBERT ROEHLING.

## Clover Fallacy in Mathematics.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
 It may interest some of your readers to be able to prove that twice two is not four, but on the contrary that two itself is equal to four, as shown by the following algebraic paradox: Assume  $x=2$ . Then multiplying both sides of equation by  $x$  we have:  $ax=x$  square. From this, by subtracting a square, we have  $ax-a$  square  $x$  square  $a$  square. By factoring above we have:  $a(x-a)=(x-a)$ . Dividing this equation by  $(x-a)$  we have  $a=x$ . Can

any one tell me how we have increased the value of  $a$  by the above manipulations?  
 C. S. GRAVES.

## Answers Two Problems.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
 Here is my solution to the problem as to the number of apples the boy stole: Let  $x$ =the number of apples the boy stole.  $1/2(x-1)$ =first guard's bribe, and  $1/2(x-1/2)$ =second guard's bribe, and  $1/2(x-1/2-1/2)$ =first and second guard's bribe.  $1/2(x-1/2-1/2-1/2)$ =third guard's bribe. Now then,  $x-1/2-1/2-1/2-1/2$ =what was left when the boy encountered the third guard.  $1/2(x-3/2)$ =third guard's bribe. Keeping in mind that the boy had one apple left, and clearing of fractions and adding the quantities  $-5x/2$ ,  $x/2$ , the number of apples the boy stole. For the benefit of B. H., who states: "A has \$2 less than three times the money B has and together they have \$10, what sum does each have?" I would say that if  $x$ =the number of dollars B has,  $3x-2$ =the number of dollars A has.  $4x-2=10$ ,  $4x=12$ ,  $x=3$ . A's money, \$5; B's money, \$3.  
 H. P.

## Presidential Creeds.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
 Of what religious denominations were Presidents Van Buren and Garfield?  
 M. J. O'LEARY.  
 Van Buren belonged to the Reformed Dutch Church; Garfield to the Church of the Disciples.

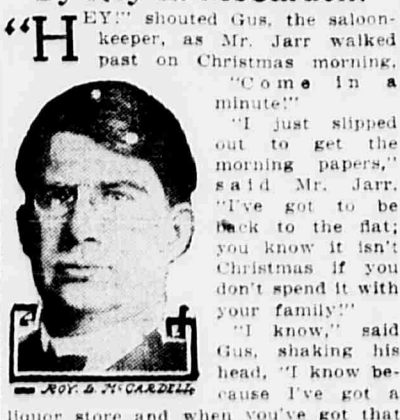
## Under the Mistletoe.

By Maurice Ketten.



## Mr. Jarr Wishes Gus, the Saloon Man, a Merry Christmas And Returns Home Full of the Proper Christmas Spirit.

By Roy L. McCardell.



ROY L. MCCARDELL

Christmas tree. But come in and have a glass of hot Tom and Jerry," and Gus gave Mr. Jarr a genial handshake and led him to the bar, where he compounded from a highly spiced yellow paste and hot water two mugs of the delectable Christmas compound in question. "Come in a minute!" said Mr. Jarr. "I've got to be back to the flat; you know it isn't Christmas if you don't spend it with your family!" said Gus, shaking his head. "I know because I've got a liquor store and when you've got that

little home happiness, and how can we have that when you are never home nor never happy?" "I am home and I am happy," said Mr. Jarr. "Don't say a word, old girl, but let's take a drink," Mrs. Jarr grumbled, but took a sip of sherry wine. Suddenly a shriek pierced the air. "My dolly! Oh, my dolly! Willie has poked his eye out!" came the voice of the little girl. "Well, she broke the legs off two of my lead soldiers!" cried the boy, "and she set in my drum and busted it!" "That's the way they have been going on all this blessed morning," cried Mrs. Jarr. "I'm glad Christmas comes but once a year. The children don't do anything but fight over their things all day!" "Emma, bring your dolly to papa,"

treated as hair, was all wet and bedraggled. Furthermore, the water the little girl had put upon it had softened the glue and the whole wig slid off, disclosing a hollow skull and giving the doll such a ghastly, dissected appearance that the little girl screamed afresh. "Never mind, dear," said Mr. Jarr, amiably. "I can fix the eye now." He poked down into the recess of open skull and fished up the eye, but in so doing dislodged the other one. "Give me that dolly!" cried Mrs. Jarr. "I'll put it away. She can't have it at all for disobeying me!" At these words the little boy gave a whoop of delight and made a face at his little sister. Whereupon Mrs. Jarr seized both children and banished them to the dining room. While Mr. Jarr philosophically took another drink. "I won't let them look at the tree



GUS MYSTERIOUSLY SLIPPED A LONG, NARROW PACKAGE IN MR. JARR'S OVERCOAT POCKET.

you ain't got no family and you ain't got no home. My wife, Lena, she goes over to Hootoken to her peoples, and I'm behind the bar all day listening to fellers telling their troubles. I ain't had no Christmas since I was a kid in Germany when we had a Christmas tree on a table, a little one mit candles lighted on it, and we'd get around and sing 'Tannebaum, mine Tannebaum.' Which means 'Christmas tree, oh

him to the Rango apartments to park take of old-fashioned egg nog." Mr. Jarr was feeling the genial Christmas spirit when he got home. Mrs. Jarr wasn't. "I think you ought to be ashamed of going out on Christmas day and staying for hours!" she began. "That shows how much you care for your home! Oh, Tannebaum, mine Tannebaum," which means 'Christmas tree, oh

said Mr. Jarr, "maybe he can put the eye in." The little girl came out from under the Christmas tree whiffing, and then Mrs. Jarr's eyes lighted on the doll. "Didn't I tell you you couldn't wet its hair and comb it?" cried the fond mother. "Sure enough, the doll's flaxen curls, made of some composition that isn't hair, doesn't look like hair and can't be

again to-day, and it cost me \$2, too," cried Mrs. Jarr. "And the girls buried the turkey and broke one of my best platters and wants to leave, and you go out and drink and drink!" "Take some more sherry, my dear," said Mr. Jarr, and closed his eyes and fell fast asleep. Just then Mrs. Rangle called up on the telephone and wished a Merry Christmas. "Same to you," said Mrs. Jarr cheerfully. "We may be poor, but, thank goodness, we are all well and happy."

## Fifty American Soldiers of Fortune

By Albert Payson Terhune

NO. 29.—LAFAYETTE

"MARIE JEAN PAUL ROCH YVES GIBERT DU MOTIER, Marquis de la Fayette" was his full name and title. He was a soldier of fortune, in that he left home, wife and rank to draw sword for a cause and people not his own. America owes him much.

Lafayette's life story is dramatic. He was a Frenchman of noble birth and chose to follow a martial career. His head was full of the revolutionary literature of the day. He was a disciple of liberty. When the American revolution broke out he saw a chance to put his high theories into practice. Accordingly, he came here in 1777, at the age of nineteen (he had married at sixteen), and offered his services to Washington. He was not the first or only foreign adventurer to do so. In fact, Congress was embarrassed by the quantity of such offers. But Lafayette was rich and of a powerful family. His influence might help turn French sympathy toward America. He himself was brave, and had some knowledge of military affairs. Moreover, his charm of manner pleased Washington. So the youth received a Major General's commission and a temporary place on the Commander-in-Chief's staff.

His first active service was at the battle of Brandywine, where, while trying to rally the retreating Americans, he received a severe wound that laid him up for months. Barely was he back in active service when with 200 men he defeated a larger band of Hessians in a skirmish near Gloucester Point. Soon afterward Washington's enemies (Gates, Conway and others) tried to make Lafayette a scapegoat in their plan to invade Canada without the Commander-in-Chief's authority. The plan fell through. Lafayette, in May of the next year, was defeated at Barren Hill, but shortly afterward did gallant service at the battle of Monmouth. He had not thus far been able to perform any especially noteworthy work for the patriot cause. But his next move was one of vast importance to our country's future.

In January, 1778, he sailed for France to interest his countrymen at court there more deeply in our struggle for liberty. Aboard his ship a plot was formed to murder the officers and to carry Lafayette as prisoner to England and there to offer him in exchange for Gen. Burgoyne, whom the Americans had captured. The conspiracy was discovered in time, and thirty of its promoters were put in irons. Lafayette's appeal to the French government resulted in the sending of money, a fleet and 6,000 soldiers to America. Coming back to the patriot army Lafayette was a member of the court-martial that condemned Andre to death. He was sent in 1781 with 1,200 men to Virginia against Cornwallis. The British General was too strong for him, and easily drove Lafayette in full retreat before him. "The boy cannot escape me!" wrote Cornwallis, while following up the retreating Lafayette, and seeking to pen him in some corner where he could not avoid capture.

But "Mad Anthony" Wayne swooped down to the Frenchman's rescue, and saved him and his little army. Reinforced, Lafayette turned on the pursuing Cornwallis and drove him back to Yorktown, where, later Washington and Rochambeau forced the British leader to surrender. In the steps that led to this surrender Lafayette took a prominent part.

The revolution was over. Lafayette returned to his native land, where he was received with wild enthusiasm. But he soon came again to the United States and tried to interest people here in a scheme to do away with slavery. To that end he bought a huge plantation where slaves might be educated and made fit for freedom. But troubles in France called Lafayette from philanthropic plans. The people there were rising against the King and the aristocracy. Lafayette was chosen Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard in Paris, and gave to his men as a badge the famous red, white and blue cockade, known as the "tri-color," and copied from our flag's colors. Through his intervention the lives of the King and Queen were saved from the mob at the plundering of Versailles. Lafayette gave up his title, and threw in his lot with the revolutionists.

His reward was the incurring of a suspicion of treason during the Reign of Terror, and he was forced to flee for his life from France. He hid in Flanders, where he was captured by Austrian agents and sent from one prison to another for the next four years. During his captivity he was often put to much suffering and humiliation. But by keeping out of France he was saved from execution.

On his release, in 1797, he found himself almost penniless. The French Revolution, having swept away his wealth, and compelled to do without the luxuries and comforts that had once been his.

He came back to America in 1824 on a visit—as guest of our gratified nation—and spent fourteen months here. Congress voted him \$200,000 and a 2,000-acre tract of land. Returning to France he spent the next ten years in efforts for the better government of his country, dying in 1834, in his seventy-seventh year.

Lafayette left one son, whom he named "George Washington." One of his two daughters was christened "Virginia" in honor of the State where his foremost warlike exploits were achieved. He was the only Frenchman of his time against whom the bitterest political or personal enemy could find no word of slander.

Missing numbers of this series may be obtained by sending one cent for each number to Circulation Department, Evening World.

## Still a Chance for Inventors.

THOSE who think that invention is approaching its limits would do well to consider the fact stated by M. Abraham, an authority on this subject, that the best telephones does not transmit in its ear more than one-one-thousandth of the energy that it receives from the line.

## May Manton's Daily Fashions.

## UNQUESTION-

ABLY, the cape is the evening wrap of the season. It appears in a number of simple and graceful forms, but none that is better liked or smarter than this one. In reality the garment consists of a straight piece of material caught together to form the hood, and it is just as charming and just as attractive as well can be, while it involves scarcely any labor in the making. Broadcloth with crimping of Persian banding is the material illustrated, but the new satins are being much used for the purpose, and lightweight material always can be lined and interlined to provide needed warmth. Any pretty banding makes an appropriate finish. The quantity of material required is 7-14 yards 27, 3-4 yards 52 inches wide, 3-4 yards of banding.



Pattern No. 6196 is cut in one size only. Burnous Cape—Pattern No. 6196.

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